

CHOP SUEY

about to go and chop and screw you over
which I know is a bad idea
if you knew this type of love
that makes you blind, makes you so scary

my friends say I should be the bigger person
but I'm small, I'm a grain of sand
fuck that, I'm the one, I'm the only
who should ever hold his hand

between us should be nothing but love really
but I'm full of mud, you're about to see
so sorry, as I chop and screw, chop suey you

so I'm about to chop and screw you over
cause I'm losing my self control
week after week and still he sits on my tongue hissing you should let her know

for your eyes only here are all my bad dreams
all my bloodthirst and misery
shameful but I can't avoid this all from flowing out of me

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